

SIX NEW PLAYS WILL FACE THE FINAL TEST THIS WEEK



By LAWRENCE REAMER.

THE Hattons have done an interesting and original thing in writing "Upstairs and Down." Although it is by no means sure that they have done it in the best way possible. But there is a contrast in the spirit of this comedy and the usual quality with which all studies of social life at the present day are put on the stage. There is occasionally some of the freedom and daring in studies of society that find themselves between the pages of a novel. But the usual stage treatment of such phases of life is hopelessly conventional and unfaithful to the reality.

There is, of course, no representation of actual country life on Long Island in this play from the West. It paints as close a picture of reality as the foreign nations used to have of American society before there were more serious things to occupy their minds. American millionaires always entertain with monkeys at the table. Or it may be that their pet dogs are always entertained at a formal banquet once at least during the Newport season. The Continental nations have long entertained that view of the habits of American society. The Hattons have pictured social existence on Long Island in somewhat the same way. So as a slice of life, even a very tough and gamy slice of life, it cannot be accepted.

But there is a delightful audacity in the way in which the authors unhesitatingly project what is their own conception of the existence of the life. They are supposed to dissipate and lose themselves until sensation and industry are all they are able to enjoy in life. Then there comes, of course, the inevitable satiety. But until that point is reached there is amusement to be got out of observing such characters. There is undoubted diversion in "Upstairs and Down," and the Cort Theatre would not be crowded with laughing hundreds every night. But there are opportunities in the subject which the authors have not taken advantage of.

Had we playwrights such as Lavender, Donnelly, Schnitzler or Ibsen or Wedekind, there might be an altogether different treatment of such a subject as this drama possesses. But in its freedom from the scruples that assail the average playwright, "Upstairs and Down" is a promising and a contribution to the American theatre.

Nothing in the piece has been more criticised than the action of the "baby vampire" who to get her clutches on a man she loves deliberately accuses him of having wronged her. Most American playwrights would have shied at such a suggestion. But the authors have done the greatest service to the theatre by writing a play so frank.

The subject always appeals to the playwright. No more successful treatment of the theme has ever been known than "High Life Below Stairs," which put a century of popularity to its credit. The aristocrat as he appears to James Yellowplush and as he thinks himself to be make a twofold character that is bound to be successful before any audience. The temperate butler in "Upstairs and Down," who is compelled to witness the libelous guests, the philandering sister, who is as unprincipled as his master, the parlor maid, who would be caught anywhere guilty of the imprudence of conduct that are frequent enough upstairs—all these characters are skillfully, and, moreover, freshly drawn. Indeed, in its quality, more than in any other quality, does this latest play of the Hattons deserve to be praised. Possibly some other American playwrights will be tempted to go in search of life instead of the dear pink and white fairy tales.



By LAWRENCE REAMER.

THE Hattons have done an interesting and original thing in writing "Upstairs and Down." Although it is by no means sure that they have done it in the best way possible. But there is a contrast in the spirit of this comedy and the usual quality with which all studies of social life at the present day are put on the stage. There is occasionally some of the freedom and daring in studies of society that find themselves between the pages of a novel. But the usual stage treatment of such phases of life is hopelessly conventional and unfaithful to the reality.

There is, of course, no representation of actual country life on Long Island in this play from the West. It paints as close a picture of reality as the foreign nations used to have of American society before there were more serious things to occupy their minds. American millionaires always entertain with monkeys at the table. Or it may be that their pet dogs are always entertained at a formal banquet once at least during the Newport season. The Continental nations have long entertained that view of the habits of American society. The Hattons have pictured social existence on Long Island in somewhat the same way. So as a slice of life, even a very tough and gamy slice of life, it cannot be accepted.

But there is a delightful audacity in the way in which the authors unhesitatingly project what is their own conception of the existence of the life. They are supposed to dissipate and lose themselves until sensation and industry are all they are able to enjoy in life. Then there comes, of course, the inevitable satiety. But until that point is reached there is amusement to be got out of observing such characters. There is undoubted diversion in "Upstairs and Down," and the Cort Theatre would not be crowded with laughing hundreds every night. But there are opportunities in the subject which the authors have not taken advantage of.

Had we playwrights such as Lavender, Donnelly, Schnitzler or Ibsen or Wedekind, there might be an altogether different treatment of such a subject as this drama possesses. But in its freedom from the scruples that assail the average playwright, "Upstairs and Down" is a promising and a contribution to the American theatre.

Nothing in the piece has been more criticised than the action of the "baby vampire" who to get her clutches on a man she loves deliberately accuses him of having wronged her. Most American playwrights would have shied at such a suggestion. But the authors have done the greatest service to the theatre by writing a play so frank.

The subject always appeals to the playwright. No more successful treatment of the theme has ever been known than "High Life Below Stairs," which put a century of popularity to its credit. The aristocrat as he appears to James Yellowplush and as he thinks himself to be make a twofold character that is bound to be successful before any audience. The temperate butler in "Upstairs and Down," who is compelled to witness the libelous guests, the philandering sister, who is as unprincipled as his master, the parlor maid, who would be caught anywhere guilty of the imprudence of conduct that are frequent enough upstairs—all these characters are skillfully, and, moreover, freshly drawn. Indeed, in its quality, more than in any other quality, does this latest play of the Hattons deserve to be praised. Possibly some other American playwrights will be tempted to go in search of life instead of the dear pink and white fairy tales.



By LAWRENCE REAMER.

THE Hattons have done an interesting and original thing in writing "Upstairs and Down." Although it is by no means sure that they have done it in the best way possible. But there is a contrast in the spirit of this comedy and the usual quality with which all studies of social life at the present day are put on the stage. There is occasionally some of the freedom and daring in studies of society that find themselves between the pages of a novel. But the usual stage treatment of such phases of life is hopelessly conventional and unfaithful to the reality.

There is, of course, no representation of actual country life on Long Island in this play from the West. It paints as close a picture of reality as the foreign nations used to have of American society before there were more serious things to occupy their minds. American millionaires always entertain with monkeys at the table. Or it may be that their pet dogs are always entertained at a formal banquet once at least during the Newport season. The Continental nations have long entertained that view of the habits of American society. The Hattons have pictured social existence on Long Island in somewhat the same way. So as a slice of life, even a very tough and gamy slice of life, it cannot be accepted.

But there is a delightful audacity in the way in which the authors unhesitatingly project what is their own conception of the existence of the life. They are supposed to dissipate and lose themselves until sensation and industry are all they are able to enjoy in life. Then there comes, of course, the inevitable satiety. But until that point is reached there is amusement to be got out of observing such characters. There is undoubted diversion in "Upstairs and Down," and the Cort Theatre would not be crowded with laughing hundreds every night. But there are opportunities in the subject which the authors have not taken advantage of.

Had we playwrights such as Lavender, Donnelly, Schnitzler or Ibsen or Wedekind, there might be an altogether different treatment of such a subject as this drama possesses. But in its freedom from the scruples that assail the average playwright, "Upstairs and Down" is a promising and a contribution to the American theatre.

Nothing in the piece has been more criticised than the action of the "baby vampire" who to get her clutches on a man she loves deliberately accuses him of having wronged her. Most American playwrights would have shied at such a suggestion. But the authors have done the greatest service to the theatre by writing a play so frank.

The subject always appeals to the playwright. No more successful treatment of the theme has ever been known than "High Life Below Stairs," which put a century of popularity to its credit. The aristocrat as he appears to James Yellowplush and as he thinks himself to be make a twofold character that is bound to be successful before any audience. The temperate butler in "Upstairs and Down," who is compelled to witness the libelous guests, the philandering sister, who is as unprincipled as his master, the parlor maid, who would be caught anywhere guilty of the imprudence of conduct that are frequent enough upstairs—all these characters are skillfully, and, moreover, freshly drawn. Indeed, in its quality, more than in any other quality, does this latest play of the Hattons deserve to be praised. Possibly some other American playwrights will be tempted to go in search of life instead of the dear pink and white fairy tales.



By LAWRENCE REAMER.

THE Hattons have done an interesting and original thing in writing "Upstairs and Down." Although it is by no means sure that they have done it in the best way possible. But there is a contrast in the spirit of this comedy and the usual quality with which all studies of social life at the present day are put on the stage. There is occasionally some of the freedom and daring in studies of society that find themselves between the pages of a novel. But the usual stage treatment of such phases of life is hopelessly conventional and unfaithful to the reality.

There is, of course, no representation of actual country life on Long Island in this play from the West. It paints as close a picture of reality as the foreign nations used to have of American society before there were more serious things to occupy their minds. American millionaires always entertain with monkeys at the table. Or it may be that their pet dogs are always entertained at a formal banquet once at least during the Newport season. The Continental nations have long entertained that view of the habits of American society. The Hattons have pictured social existence on Long Island in somewhat the same way. So as a slice of life, even a very tough and gamy slice of life, it cannot be accepted.

But there is a delightful audacity in the way in which the authors unhesitatingly project what is their own conception of the existence of the life. They are supposed to dissipate and lose themselves until sensation and industry are all they are able to enjoy in life. Then there comes, of course, the inevitable satiety. But until that point is reached there is amusement to be got out of observing such characters. There is undoubted diversion in "Upstairs and Down," and the Cort Theatre would not be crowded with laughing hundreds every night. But there are opportunities in the subject which the authors have not taken advantage of.

Had we playwrights such as Lavender, Donnelly, Schnitzler or Ibsen or Wedekind, there might be an altogether different treatment of such a subject as this drama possesses. But in its freedom from the scruples that assail the average playwright, "Upstairs and Down" is a promising and a contribution to the American theatre.

Nothing in the piece has been more criticised than the action of the "baby vampire" who to get her clutches on a man she loves deliberately accuses him of having wronged her. Most American playwrights would have shied at such a suggestion. But the authors have done the greatest service to the theatre by writing a play so frank.

The subject always appeals to the playwright. No more successful treatment of the theme has ever been known than "High Life Below Stairs," which put a century of popularity to its credit. The aristocrat as he appears to James Yellowplush and as he thinks himself to be make a twofold character that is bound to be successful before any audience. The temperate butler in "Upstairs and Down," who is compelled to witness the libelous guests, the philandering sister, who is as unprincipled as his master, the parlor maid, who would be caught anywhere guilty of the imprudence of conduct that are frequent enough upstairs—all these characters are skillfully, and, moreover, freshly drawn. Indeed, in its quality, more than in any other quality, does this latest play of the Hattons deserve to be praised. Possibly some other American playwrights will be tempted to go in search of life instead of the dear pink and white fairy tales.



By LAWRENCE REAMER.

THE Hattons have done an interesting and original thing in writing "Upstairs and Down." Although it is by no means sure that they have done it in the best way possible. But there is a contrast in the spirit of this comedy and the usual quality with which all studies of social life at the present day are put on the stage. There is occasionally some of the freedom and daring in studies of society that find themselves between the pages of a novel. But the usual stage treatment of such phases of life is hopelessly conventional and unfaithful to the reality.

There is, of course, no representation of actual country life on Long Island in this play from the West. It paints as close a picture of reality as the foreign nations used to have of American society before there were more serious things to occupy their minds. American millionaires always entertain with monkeys at the table. Or it may be that their pet dogs are always entertained at a formal banquet once at least during the Newport season. The Continental nations have long entertained that view of the habits of American society. The Hattons have pictured social existence on Long Island in somewhat the same way. So as a slice of life, even a very tough and gamy slice of life, it cannot be accepted.

But there is a delightful audacity in the way in which the authors unhesitatingly project what is their own conception of the existence of the life. They are supposed to dissipate and lose themselves until sensation and industry are all they are able to enjoy in life. Then there comes, of course, the inevitable satiety. But until that point is reached there is amusement to be got out of observing such characters. There is undoubted diversion in "Upstairs and Down," and the Cort Theatre would not be crowded with laughing hundreds every night. But there are opportunities in the subject which the authors have not taken advantage of.

Had we playwrights such as Lavender, Donnelly, Schnitzler or Ibsen or Wedekind, there might be an altogether different treatment of such a subject as this drama possesses. But in its freedom from the scruples that assail the average playwright, "Upstairs and Down" is a promising and a contribution to the American theatre.

Nothing in the piece has been more criticised than the action of the "baby vampire" who to get her clutches on a man she loves deliberately accuses him of having wronged her. Most American playwrights would have shied at such a suggestion. But the authors have done the greatest service to the theatre by writing a play so frank.

The subject always appeals to the playwright. No more successful treatment of the theme has ever been known than "High Life Below Stairs," which put a century of popularity to its credit. The aristocrat as he appears to James Yellowplush and as he thinks himself to be make a twofold character that is bound to be successful before any audience. The temperate butler in "Upstairs and Down," who is compelled to witness the libelous guests, the philandering sister, who is as unprincipled as his master, the parlor maid, who would be caught anywhere guilty of the imprudence of conduct that are frequent enough upstairs—all these characters are skillfully, and, moreover, freshly drawn. Indeed, in its quality, more than in any other quality, does this latest play of the Hattons deserve to be praised. Possibly some other American playwrights will be tempted to go in search of life instead of the dear pink and white fairy tales.

Millers, have their homes in adjoining reconstructed trolley cars on the beach at San Francisco. Mrs. Miller is domestic but not sporty. Mrs. Robbins is sporty but not domestic, and each husband, the one tired of sardines and crackers, the other of eternal aprons and washtub worn hands, looks longingly at the other's spouse. The husbands agree there is nothing to do but get divorced and remarry, but the wives insist that there shall be a trial week of the remaining first. And, of course, the new couples are even less well pleased than the old, and the husbands beg to be taken back. In the end will be, in addition to Miss Greenwood, Sydney Grant, Walter Catlett, May Boley, Frances Cameron, Percy Baldwin, Vera Doria, Winnie Baldwin, Ben Linn, the Cameron sisters and others.

At the Princess Theatre on Tuesday P. Ray Comstock and William Elliott will offer the third annual Princess Theatre musical production, "Go To It," by John L. Golden, John E. Hazzard and Anne Caldwell. In the cast are Percival Knight, Emma Janney, Wellington Crossland, Josephine, Charles Judels, Will Deming, Will Archie, Helen Bond, Ethel Pettit, Gertrude Waikel, Dan Marble, Tyler Brooks, Cecil Markel, Jeannette Cook, Betty Shannon, Vivian Morrison, Gladys Clifton, Ethel Ford, Alice Bodder, Lillian Gayler, Marguerite Mason, Bessie Sessions, Katherine Hurst, Gypsy Wilson, Anne Kelly, Alice York, Helen Randolph, Lillian Lavonne, Charles Yorkshire, Wilbur Stutz, Leo Howe, Charles Hartman, Austin Clark, Harry Davis, Jack Leslie, Arthur Whitman, &c.

Frank Smithson staged the piece, and the dances and ensembles were arranged by David Bennett.

On Wednesday William A. Brady will present at the Cohan and Harris Theatre a new play, "Object-Matrimony." This is a story of New York life by Montague Glass and Jules Eckert Goodman. Mr. Glass is best known as the creator of "Potash and Perlmutter," and Mr. Goodman as the author of "The Man Who Came Back," now at the Playhouse, as well as "Treasure Island," now at the Punch and Judy, and various successful plays in the past. The story of "Object-Matrimony" is along different lines from anything used by the authors hitherto.

For the cast Mr. Brady has chosen Jesse Dandy, the perennial comedian of "The Prince of Pilsen," Mathilde Cotterly, who was the mother in "Potash and Perlmutter" in Society, now at the Playhouse, as well as "Treasure Island," now at the Punch and Judy, and various successful plays in the past. The story of "Object-Matrimony" is along different lines from anything used by the authors hitherto.

For the cast Mr. Brady has chosen Jesse Dandy, the perennial comedian of "The Prince of Pilsen," Mathilde Cotterly, who was the mother in "Potash and Perlmutter" in Society, now at the Playhouse, as well as "Treasure Island," now at the Punch and Judy, and various successful plays in the past. The story of "Object-Matrimony" is along different lines from anything used by the authors hitherto.

For the cast Mr. Brady has chosen Jesse Dandy, the perennial comedian of "The Prince of Pilsen," Mathilde Cotterly, who was the mother in "Potash and Perlmutter" in Society, now at the Playhouse, as well as "Treasure Island," now at the Punch and Judy, and various successful plays in the past. The story of "Object-Matrimony" is along different lines from anything used by the authors hitherto.

THE THEATRICAL CALENDAR OF THE WEEK.

MONDAY—Cohan Theatre—"Come Out of the Kitchen," comedy, written for Ruth Chatterton by A. E. Thomas from Alice Duer Miller's novel.

Shubert Theatre—"So Long, Letty," musical play from Los Angeles by Oliver Morosco and Elmer Harris, with music by Earl Carroll.

TUESDAY—Criterion Theatre—"Go to It," by John L. Golden, J. E. Hazzard and Anne Caldwell.

WEDNESDAY—Cohan & Harris Theatre—"Object-Matrimony," comedy, by Montague Glass and Jules Goodman, produced by W. A. Brady.

THURSDAY—The Winter Garden—"The Show of Wonders," annual autumn extravaganza, by Howard Atterbridge, Sigmund Romberg and others.

The Criterion Theatre—"Major Pendennis," comedy, made from Thackeray's novel by Langdon Mitchell for John Drew.

1914." After that came "Dancing Around" with Al Jolson; "Maid in America," the fourth annual revue, "The Passing Show of 1915," "A World of Pleasure," the second edition of "Town Topics," "Robinson Crusoe, Jr.," with Al Jolson, and the fifth annual revue, "The Passing Show of 1916," which had its final presentation at the Winter Garden last night.

The Winter Garden management during the five years it has been operating this home of extravaganzas has enjoyed a truly remarkable and uninterrupted success. Besides keeping alive on a huge scale the love of extravaganzas, a feature of each of the nineteen shows presented has been some startling spectacular feature. One of the most surprising of these was the United States cavalry charge on the Mexican border, in "The Passing Show of 1916," and now comes the "Show of Wonders," promising new and surprising features.

The new show, which will unveil its wonders on Thursday night, is in two acts and twenty scenes, eleven scenes being in the first act and nine in the second. The book of the "Show of Wonders" is by Harold Atterbridge, who has already provided the Winter Garden with sixteen of its entertainments. The thirty musical numbers of the "Show of Wonders" are by Sigmund Romberg, Otto Motzan and Herman Timberg. The show has been staged by J. C. Huffman and the dances arranged by Allan K. Foster. The orchestra, as usual, will be under the direction of Oscar Radin. The entire production has been under the personal direction of J. J. Shubert.

The Winter Garden management has brought together for the "Show of Wonders" the most astonishing assemblage of conditions that the New York stage has known. The more important of these are McIntyre and Heath, Eugene and Willie Howard, George W. Monroe, Walter C. Kelly, "the Virginia Judge," Tom Lewis and John T. Murray. The feminine contingent comprising for its beauty, talent and charm, including Daisy Irving, from the Gaiety Theatre, London; Marilyn Miller, the youthful and delightful mimic, dancer and comedienne; Grace Fisher, Mabel Elaine, Marie Lavarre, Eleanor Brown, Virginia Smith, Doris Lloyd and others. Then there are Alexis Kosloff, Clayton and White, James Watt, George Baldwin, Sidney Phillips, James Grant and others.

CLIMBING THE THEATRE LADDER.

Richard Gordon of "The Flame" had a long spell.

Occasionally actors, like politicians, have fame and fortune thrust suddenly upon them without a preliminary course in the school of hard knocks. No such rocky luck, though, has landed Richard Gordon in the position of leading man in a Broadway success. Behind his present part in Richard Walton Tully's "The Flame" there stretches an almost endless vista of dreary struggling. "Yes, I've certainly had my due share of work and hardship," says Gordon. "For twenty years I've been striving for Broadway recognition. During that time I've been stranded in nearly every large city in the country. I've played more than 500 parts in stock and repertory, at times for as long as a year, almost starving, but I never completely gave up hope. Then at last Mr. Tully recognized my abilities, allotted me the part of the *Beachcomber* in 'The Bird of Paradise,' originally created by Guy Bates Post and which I played for two years, and then the theatre world gave me the part of Richard Walton Tully in 'The Flame'.

On the whole, though, it has been a happy struggle. The glamour of the footlights claimed me very early. I was born and brought up in Bridgeport, which gave me an opportunity to study the theatre from the inside. I was in the theatre for the first time when I was 15. I had my mind strongly made up to become an actor, but of course I encountered the traditional parental opposition. So for a while I dabbled in art, attending the Yale Art School and the Art Students League, but at the same time was longing for grease paint and wigs. Then I tried newspaper reporting with no very encouraging results, and finally my father induced me to settle down, as he thought, as second assistant cashier in a bank. I endured this widely excused life for three years, when I suddenly and vigorously kicked over the family traces and entered the Sargent School of Acting.

My first part of any consequence was in "The Village Schoolmaster," then came a year in "David Harrow" followed by two years in "The College Widow." It was in this piece that I first appeared in New York, and I thought my success was won.

"Alas and alack! I soon discovered that the name Richard Gordon meant absolutely nothing to the New York theatre. So the countless grind of the road began again. Of course, summers I used to play in stock companies. In fact, I have not missed playing stock any summer for fifteen years, and often I have played in two or three companies the same year. Seriously, though, I like character parts best, and I hope within a season or two to be able to appear in New York in a part

as good as the *Beachcomber* in 'The Bird of Paradise.'

"Following 'The College Widow' I toured in 'The Redemption of David Corson,' playing the part created by William Courtleigh, and now we are both together in 'The Flame.' And speaking of 'David Corson' reminds me of something funny that happened all through the rehearsals of 'The Flame.' One of Mr. Tully's characters is named 'David Corson'—the one played by John Cope—and although I hadn't thought of 'David Corson' for years I couldn't break myself of the habit of addressing Cope as 'Dave Corson.' The name just would pop out wrong in spite of me, and Mr. Tully was about on the point of giving up when I finally conquered the habit. 'The toughest season I ever had was when I played in three New York productions, which had a total run of two weeks and two days. The first was with Nance O'Neill in 'Anne Boyd,' which lasted a week; then came 'Hattie Williams' 'The Bird of Paradise,' which lasted a week, and 'The Governor's Boys,' which played two performances at the Garrick Theatre. And that was all the work I did for that season. Other years I toured exclusively in one night stands, and oh, how I grew to loathe them! Even to this day the thought of them makes me shiver. For seven consecutive seasons I played one nighters without a single week stand, although once in a while we enjoyed the luxury of a two or three night stand. The dreariest year I ever had was one spent exclusively in the one night stands of Pennsylvania. The first half of the season I was with 'Jed Prouty,' which didn't play a single date outside of Pennsylvania; and when it closed in January and I returned to New York, I was immediately engaged for 'His Majesty and the Maid,' which was booked in Pennsylvania one nighters and never got anywhere else. Even to-day I think I could write an exhaustive and authoritative *Beachcomber* of the rural regions of the State.

"Every time I saw my father he would always ask the same question, 'Are you ready to quit and return to the bank?' And always I answered 'No,' although I confess that once or twice I wavered dangerously when pronouncing the fatal word. At last, though, the tide turned in my favor, for I got a good part with Francis Wilson in 'The Bachelor's Baby' and played it for two seasons. Mr. Tully saw my performance in that piece and put me in 'The Bird of Paradise,' where I remained for two years. And now this season has fulfilled one of the great ambitions of my life, to play a leading part in a Broadway success.

THE DANUBE TONE POETS.

They Are Numerous Now in This City and in Our Theatres.

Now it has become the custom of managers to have the scores which they bring from Europe done over by local composers. This does not have the effect of altering their quality as it might. As a matter of fact many of the composers now active here had their training in Austria. There are much greater opportunities for them now. So there is not such a great artistic distance between Edmund Kessler and Sigmund Romberg, who emigrated, some melodies on the score of "The Girl from Brazil" just as he did in the case of "The Bird of Paradise." His waltz, which is the most admired number of the score, is of the same school, moreover, as the rest of the Danube composers.

Romberg came to this country just six years ago. He has studied in Vienna under Victor Houlstetter, composer of many famous musical comedies, but in his arrival in America Romberg found it would be necessary, if he was to achieve real popularity over here, to supplement his musical training by knowledge of American language. For three years, therefore, he applied himself to this new form of composition, studying at the same time the English language and the art of "putting a score over the footlights."

His patient and thorough preparation had its rewards, for he is responsible for the score of seven Winter Garden shows. He has never been followed by the Shuberts to work for any other producers. There are few composers here who can do as well as he. "The Bird of Paradise," "The Flame," "The Passing Show of 1916," "The Midnight Girl," "Robinson Crusoe, Jr." and "The Girl from Brazil."

THE BROOKLYN PLAYS.

Marie Tempest, who was never more delightful than in Cyril Harcourt's play "A Lady's Name," will be seen in that play at the Majestic Theatre this week.

The Dancing Dolls, who have become actresses, will this week be seen at the Minnik Theatre in "His Bridal Night."

THE NEW PLAYS THIS WEEK.

Synopsis of All Kinds Are to Be Seen—Two New Pieces With Music.

There is to be a general change in the theatres this week, six new plays taking the places of those now on the boards. It is to be hoped that they are an improvement over the present supply.

Henry Miller will present Ruth Chatterton at the Cohan Theatre to-morrow night in "Come Out of the Kitchen," a new comedy by A. E. Thomas, founded on the novel of the same title by Alice Duer Miller. This will be Miss Chatterton's first appearance in a new role in New York since her long engagement at the Gaiety Theatre as Judy Abbott in "Daddy Long-Legs." Incidentally it was in the role of "Susanna's Sister" that she made a visit to the Comedy Theatre well worth while.

If Mr. Miller could contrive to impart some flutter of drama to his little plays they would gain immeasurably in effectiveness. The death of *Harlequin*, very enthusiastically and exuberantly played by Edward Balzer and with real appreciation of the meaning of the role, who was also in the company of two admirable associates in Mr. Tongue and Miss Enright, was as unusual in its recital as the manner of playing. So it is in the novelty of the little interlude that its chief charm lies. The psychology of Porto-Riche in "Lovers' Luck" did not appear to lie within the reach of all the actors, although Jose Ruben gives a most finished performance, with just the degree of artificiality to make it seem really Parisian.

In the dramatization of Mrs. Miller's novel Mr. Thomas has sought to retain the charm and atmosphere of the original. While the play will be in the old Southern mansion, and Mr. Miller has aimed at the same effect in its direction and in the scenery and appointments. It will be recalled that "Come Out of the Kitchen" deals with a Southern family which even at this remote date still feels the financial upheaval of the civil war. It is the story of the *Danube*, luxury loving, imprudent, proud and united in filial and brotherly affection. In reduced circumstances the family rent their home to a rich Northerner with the condition that a corps of white servants be provided. Around the situations which develop from this, with a charming love story, is fashioned "Come Out of the Kitchen."

The scenes of the three acts are laid in the Danubian mansion in Virginia. While the play will be in the old Southern mansion, and Mr. Miller has aimed at the same effect in its direction and in the scenery and appointments. It will be recalled that "Come Out of the Kitchen" deals with a Southern family which even at this remote date still feels the financial upheaval of the civil war. It is the story of the *Danube*, luxury loving, imprudent, proud and united in filial and brotherly affection. In reduced circumstances the family rent their home to a rich Northerner with the condition that a corps of white servants be provided. Around the situations which develop from this, with a charming love story, is fashioned "Come Out of the Kitchen."

The plays that continue in New York are "Seven Chances" at the Belasco Theatre, "His Bridal Night" at the Republic Theatre, "Cheating Cheaters" at the Eltinge Theatre, "Turn to the Right" at the Gaiety Theatre, "The Big Show" at the Hippodrome, "The Flame" at the Forty-fourth Street Theatre, "Herriot the Prodigious" at the Booth Theatre, "Nothing But the Truth" at the Longacre Theatre, "The Man Who Came Back" at the Playhouse, "Mister Antonio" at the Lyceum Theatre, "Pollyanna" at the Hudson Theatre, "Caroline" at the Empire Theatre, "The Intruder" at the Cohan & Harris Theatre, "Arms and the Girl" at the Fulton Theatre, "Upstairs and Down" at the Cort Theatre, "His Majesty Bunker Bean" at the Astor Theatre, "Rich Man, Poor Man" at the Forty-eighth Street Theatre, "Backfire" at the Thirty-ninth Street Theatre, "Under Sentence" at the Harris Theatre, "Fixing Sister" at the Maxine Elliott Theatre, "Hush" at the Little Theatre, "Pollyanna" at the Knickerbocker Theatre, "Treasure Island" at the Punch and Judy Theatre and the Washington Square Players at the Comedy Theatre.

The musical plays which are still on

THE PLAYS THAT LAST.

Wedding Out Process Now Going On.

The plays that continue in New York are "Seven Chances" at the Belasco Theatre, "His Bridal Night" at the Republic Theatre, "Cheating Cheaters" at the Eltinge Theatre, "Turn to the Right" at the Gaiety Theatre, "The Big Show" at the Hippodrome, "The Flame" at the Forty-fourth Street Theatre, "Herriot the Prodigious" at the Booth Theatre, "Nothing But the Truth" at the Longacre Theatre, "The Man Who Came Back" at the Playhouse, "Mister Antonio" at the Lyceum Theatre, "Pollyanna" at the Hudson Theatre, "Caroline" at the Empire Theatre, "The Intruder" at the Cohan & Harris Theatre, "Arms and the Girl" at the Fulton Theatre, "Upstairs and Down" at the Cort Theatre, "His Majesty Bunker Bean" at the Astor Theatre, "Rich Man, Poor Man" at the Forty-eighth Street Theatre, "Backfire" at the Thirty-ninth Street Theatre, "Under Sentence" at the Harris Theatre, "Fixing Sister" at the Maxine Elliott Theatre, "Hush" at the Little Theatre, "Pollyanna" at the Knickerbocker Theatre, "Treasure Island" at the Punch and Judy Theatre and the Washington Square Players at the Comedy Theatre.

WHERE TO DANCE.

FROLIC—The New Ziegfeld Midnight Frolic continues to please midnightly on the roof of the New Amsterdam Theatre, with Olive Thomas, Frances White, Peggy Brooks, Lawrence Haynes, Eddie Cantor, Sybil Carmen, the Arnaut brothers, Bird Milman and others as the entertainers.

THE BLUE RING—Eduardo and Elise Canino, Spanish dancers, are the new features of the entertainment at The Castles in the Air on the roof of the Forty-fourth Street Theatre. The travesty on "Carmen," Helen Trix, Hugo Jansen and others are also featured.

MARIE ANTOINETTE CLUB

Lubovska, Russian and Luana, Philippine dancers, are the entertainers at the new dancing place in the basement of Castles in the Air.

REISENWEBER'S

"The 1916 Revue" is presented at dinner and midnight in the ballroom. At midnight also the Four Hundred Club is entertained in the Hawaiian room by Clark's serenaders, Lady Orville and Lila.